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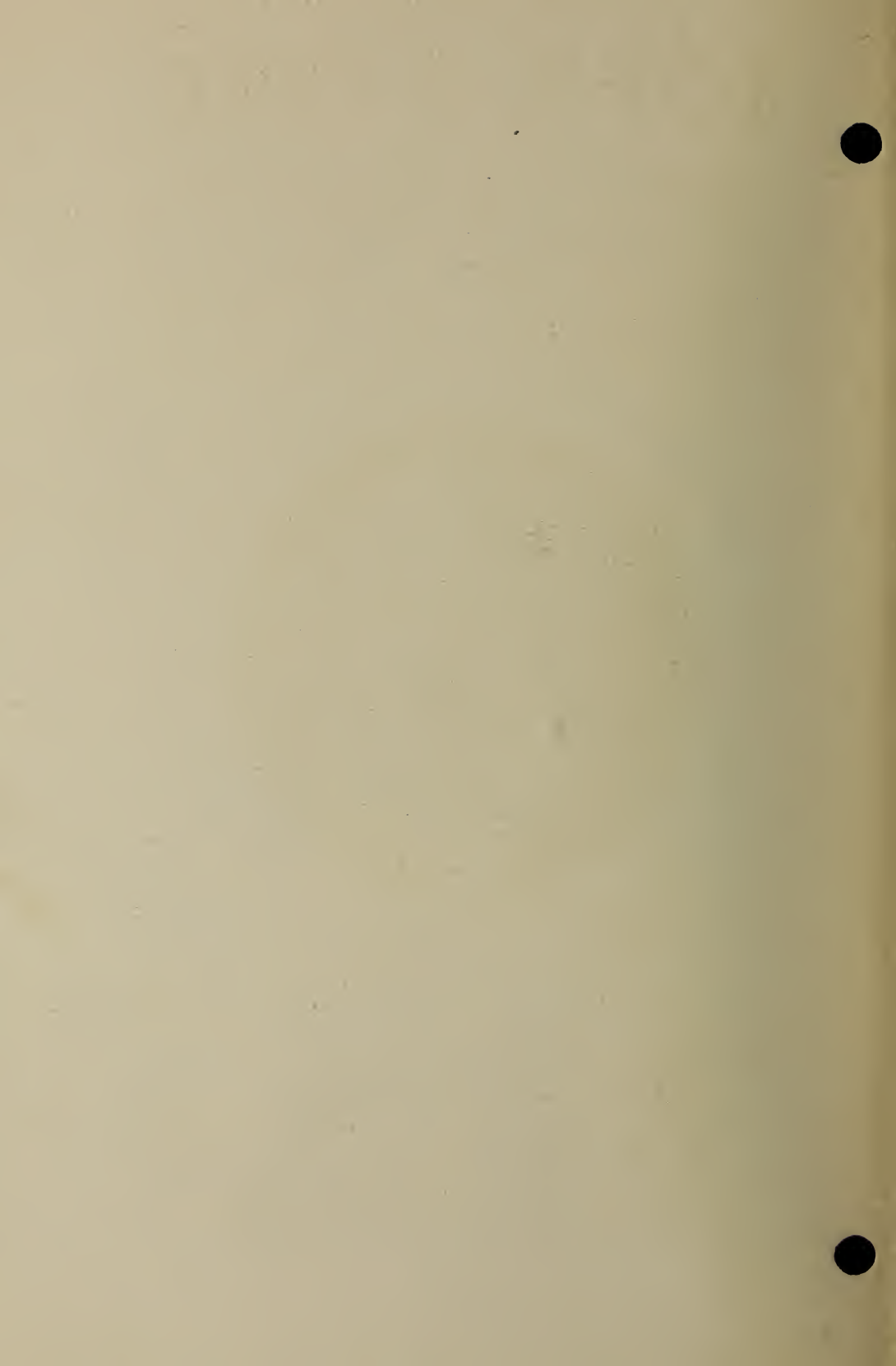
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O V E M B E R N I N E T E E N T H

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# TOIKE OIKE



TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,  
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XXXIV

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1942

No. 3

In 1871 in a brick building on the corner of Church and Adelaide occupied by the Mechanics Institute, evening classes were started for working men, in engineering subjects. The staff consisted of Mr. James Loudon, once President of the University and Instructor

Minister of Education, said: "Whatever you do, for heaven's sake don't call it the School of Practical Science". The Minister's reply was: "I have decided to adopt your very excellent suggestion that the new institution be called the School of Practical Science". So



DR. McNEILL

in Mechanics, Mr. W. H. Ellis, one time Dean of the Faculty, and Mr. W. Armstrong, C.E., Instructor in Drawing.

During the following six years the subject of engineering education was buffeted about in the political arena until in 1877 emerged the first instalment of the "Little Red Schoolhouse". This was the north wing and did not include the room now known as the supply department or anything further south. When the name of the new institution was under consideration Mr. Galbraith, in correspondence with the

the School of Practical Science it was and is in spite of the official attempts to change it, because the word "School" and the abbreviation S.P.S. has acquired a charm for her sons which the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering can never have.

When the School opened in October, 1878, the Engineering Department under Professor Galbraith occupied a part of the second floor of the building, namely, a small private room, now No. 36, a library No. 34 and a drafting room No. 33. A lecture room now No. 35

*(Continued on page 3)*

## THE TOIKE OIKE

*Devoted to the interests of the Under-  
graduates of the Faculty of  
Applied Science.*

*Published Every Now and Then by  
The Engineering Society of the  
University of Toronto.*

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Editor.....F. J. LYSAGHT  
Assistant Editor.....L. J. LENNON  
Sports Editor.....R. C. QUITTENTON  
Feature Editor.....D. DRAPKIN  
Director of Publications  
and Publicity.....W. A. MOESER

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### EDITORIAL

We are gathered here tonight to carry on a tradition, established fifty-three years ago by our predecessors; a tradition which it is our duty as Schoolmen to uphold, in spite of the times or circumstances that surround it. Let us think back, over those fifty-three years, of some of the events through which the early Schoolman lived.

The first School Dinner must have been a primitive one, held in a small room, with the best foods young Canada had to give. Two years later the Father of Confederation, Sir John A. Macdonald passed away, but there rose in his place another great Statesman, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who won the hearts of all the Canadian people. Events followed quickly, one after the other; the great campaign to settle Western Canada; a system of postage, known as the Imperial Penny Postage, was established under the business-like methods of our Chancellor, then, the Postmaster General, Sir William Mulock.

Those times also had their cruelties, their hardships. In 1899, at the time of the Tenth Annual School Dinner, the Boer War broke out in South Africa. Canada sent 7,000 soldiers to this, her first adventure in war overseas. In 1910, the beginnings of a Canadian Navy were launched; thus it was under Laurier, that Canada assumed responsibility for her own defense, internal and external, military and naval. Then, in 1914, Canada became engaged in the

First World War, during which time she had nearly 600,000 men in the King's uniform, among whom were many brave and courageous Schoolmen. It was during this time, in 1916, that depots of the Royal Air Force in Canada were established, and it was in 1920 that the Royal Canadian Air Force began its colourful career. In the September of 1939 the Second World War began in which we, as Schoolmen, are playing a part.

We fully realize the times in which we are living. Each and every one of us, are trying our very best to prepare ourselves, that we may be able to aid our Canada and her Allies, to bring a quick and just conclusion to this cursed war, which has brought in its wake nothing but tears, and sorrows, to our loved ones, our friends and fellow comrades.

For many of us, this is our last School Dinner, but this fifty-third Dinner shall live in our memories. Wherever we may be or whatever we may be doing, in the years that follow, we will always look back and think of the happy times we had at School and will work even harder, in order that those that follow us, may carry on the tradition of School Dinner, under peaceful and happy circumstances.

### INTRODUCING MR. S. R. FROST

Mr. S. R. Frost, past president and now life member of the Association of Professional Engineers, and member of the Engineering Institute of Canada, will speak at School Dinner. Although Mr. Frost's official position will confine him somewhat in his speech, he will discuss the work of the Bureau of Technical Personnel as it applies to engineering graduates and undergraduates. Mr. Frost, though born in Canada, received his formal engineering education at Ohio State University and then returned to Canada to work as a mechanical engineer. He has devoted much time to public service, working on the Zoning Committee and the Advisory Committee for Town Planning. At the present time, Mr. Frost is on loan to the Bureau of Technical Personnel from the North American Cyanamid Company.



**DR. McNEILL**

was shared in common with University College, while the remainder of the building was monopolized by University College for the Departments of Minerology, Geology, Biology and Chemistry. In those days S.P.S. students received instruction from U.C. in Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry and Geology. These facts show all too clearly the ancestry of Schoolmen.

The year 1885 is marked as being a red letter year in the history of undergraduate life in the School, for it was in this year that the Engineering Society came into being. The father of the Engineering Society was Dr. T. Kennard Thomson, who with the help of the twelve graduates of the class of 1886 and Principal Galbraith drew up the constitution. In the early days Principal Galbraith was President of the Society. A radical change was made in 1888 when H. E. T. Haultain became the first student president.

The first dinner of the Society was held at the Hub on January 31, 1890. A grand total of fifty-four assembled and among them was the late Dean Mitchell, who was freshman representative on the executive. From the first dinner in 1890 with fifty-four present we come to the fifty-third consecutive dinner in 1942 with over six hundred present.

Contrast our programme with the typical programme fifty years ago. Foremost was the dinner, a luscious repast featuring several choices in the main course, a half dozen entrees and many kinds of dessert. The entertainment ranged from boxing bouts and skits to words of wisdom from, in some cases, as many as fifteen speakers. In comparison with the flamboyant culinary offerings and grandios entertainment of former dinners we give you now, in keeping with the times, a modest meal and the thoroughly refreshing comments of a master speaker. Our speaker has travelled from Queen's University in Kingston, to enlighten the current engineering undergraduate body and transpose their thoughts from lab reports and logarithms to the higher plane of literature and learning.

Dr. W. E. McNeil has been Vice-Principal and Treasurer of Queen's University since 1930. Previous to 1930

he lectured in English and was Head of the English Department before his appointment to his present office. He is famous for his mastery of English and in particular for his authority on the works of Shakespeare. His fame as an astute Treasurer is widespread. Dr. McNeill is lauded as an excellent lecturer by Queen's graduates. It is quite practical, therefore, that Schoolmen should set aside their normal day and night time cares and enjoy the sound philosophy of a speaker, fresh from another University, speaking about subjects untouched in the normal course of their undergraduate life.

The gears that turn out Schoolmen have been driving for sixty-five years. They are turning to-day as they have never turned before. Added impetus might result through Dr. McNeill. "Take heed and profit by his words".

M. J. AYKROYD,  
*Chairman,  
School Dinner Committee.*

**SPORTOIKE**

Hello Gang—

Just a word or two to whet your appetites.

Schoolmen, have you ever thought a little on why School ranks foremost in the field of sport? Assuredly it is partly because we are men, who can bring home the bacon, as well as the wheat to go with it; but it is also because of your Athletic Association.

Your Athletic executive system is the finest on the Campus and consistently keeps School well up in the Athletic competition. The organization of teams, the selection of managers, the allocation of finances, the provision of equipment, the giving of awards, all these and a hundred other tasks, your Athletic Association accomplishes, quickly and efficiently.

Everyone appreciates the work done by the Engineering Society Executive, but not everyone realizes and appreciates the extent and importance of the work done by the Athletic Association. Let's give them a helping hand, every chance we get.

Now, eat, drink and be merry.

"WEED".

## ALUMNI NOTES

To be funny and at the same time tell about the Engineering Alumni Association in four or five hundred words is a big assignment. I prefer to tell you first, something of the Alumni Association so that fourteen hundred undergraduates will know that their association with "School" does not end with a B.A.Sc.

Every man that completes, and that means successfully, one year as an undergraduates, whether he proceeds to a degree or not, automatically becomes an alumnus of the "Faculty". The Alumni Association exists to keep alive the spirit and companionships that started at the University and to try to return something to the University in an organized manner for the benefits derived as Undergraduates.

To accomplish this, local associations have been established in many cities across Canada and the whole group is correlated through the Engineering Alumni Council. The work of the Council is carried on through committees. Some of these committees are working on Scholarships, Engineering Education, Undergraduate Relations, Publicity, and Membership. As an example of their accomplishments, let me cite the visit of Dr. Dugald Jackson and his report on curricula, and general school conditions; establishment of councillors in different districts and whose services are readily available to high school students throughout the province. At least seventy-eight such councillors are acting at present. An Alumni directory has also been published recently.

A feature event of the Alumni year is the Toike Oike Dinner at which the Graduating Class is received formally into the Alumni.

The Junior Panel of the Engineering Alumni Council is a group composed of representatives of the last five graduating years. The purpose of the Panel is to represent the younger alumni, to encourage them to become active members and to endeavour to interpret modern undergraduate problems to the Council. The work of the Panel is carried on similarly to that of Council and reports are made to Council through the Junior Panel Chairman.

The Engineering Alumni Association is one of seventeen Associations which together comprise the University of Toronto Alumni Federation. The current President of the Federation is a School man, Mr. Milt Hasting.

This is briefly the organization of the Alumni Association and Junior Panel: These groups take this opportunity of welcoming the Freshman activities during the coming year.

## ENGINEERING SOCIETY

1942-43

This is the 53rd School Dinner. It marks fifty-three consecutive years of Engineering Society achievement. The Society has graduated from a very junior organization to the complex society as we know it now.

With the large registration of the last few years it is difficult to contact each individual member. We have no adequate meeting place. Considerable criticism has arisen over the crowded conditions of our general meetings. The problem has been faced and a solution sought. To the present we have not been able to locate a more suitable room of assembly than C 22. Suggestions towards alleviating the crowded conditions would be welcomed by the fourth year president.

The executive of the society meets every second Thursday to thrash out the problems and affairs of the respective clubs and carry on the business of the Engineering Society. The Club Chairmen have a grave responsibility. Many are the difficulties they have to meet and the general success of the society rests on their shoulders. Every time that you contribute suggestions, or boost their effort, relieves them of considerable stress and punctuates their effort with the satisfaction that you recognize they are working with your interests at heart.

It is the policy of the executive to attack one or two problems that are of interest to every student. Last year it was compulsory club fees. This year there are two current objectives. The first is to achieve some form of student government as far as the general discipline and good name of students at S.P.S. is concerned. The second is to

stimulate interest in some concrete way in securing some instruction in the general responsibility of the young engineer in public life. We would like you to think about these two problems constructively. Discuss them and above all express your opinion to your representatives or club chairman.

Your store has grown from a modest beginning into a \$20,000 a year proposition. This is rare responsibility for a young undergraduate. Considerable credit is due the new second vice-president who has so ably taken over. The store is his problem. We endeavour to give you the best goods money can buy for a price you cannot match. No enormous profit is made. The proceeds are limited to \$1,000 a year. These proceeds, above operating, expenses are directed into the Engineering Society Loan Fund.

It is not necessary for me to elaborate on the job being performed by the first vice-president. He is the man who handles our social functions. The dinner here speaks well for his achievements.

The secretary carries on the correspondence of the society and records our activities. His is not a flashy job but one of vital importance. Just remember there is a fair-haired lad in second year who is doing a good job.

The year presidents work out the social activities of each year. The success of their work is dependent on you. Get in the swing by supporting your executive.

This has been a rambling epistle. There has been much unsaid that might be told but I shall leave that up to the publicity bureau. This is School Dinner. This is submitted as food—food for thought.

JIM CAWLEY,  
*President.*

Jo—"Did you hear why the little mouse gnawed a hole in the carpet?"

Jane—"No, why?"

Jo—"So he could see the floor show!"

\* \* \*

He—"Why didn't you answer my letter?"

She—"I didn't get it, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

## WANTED

300 Red-Blooded Schoolmen willing to trade thirty minutes and a pint of blood every two months to **SAVE A LIFE.**

Anyone not living in an oxygen tent is urgently needed. The procedure is painless, leaves no ill-effects and takes only a few minutes. Your blood will replace that lost by wounded servicemen.

Apply to the Red Cross Blood Clinic, 410 Sherbourne Street (between College and Wellesley), any Monday or Thursday, 8.30 a.m. to 1.00 p.m. Just walk in, or phone Mi. 2453 for an appointment. Car service will be provided for those desiring it.

The "Meds" may be able to **take** it but "School" can **give** it.

Let's score a few "pints" for our side!

There are several nice young nurses in attendance!

Son—"Dad, what was your great ambition when you were a boy?"

Dad—"To wear long pants. And I've had my wish. If there is anybody else in the country that wears pants longer than I do, I'd like to see him."

\* \* \*

"Sorry, Madame, but licences are issued only when your form is filled out properly."

"Why, I like your nerve, sir. We can get married, no matter what I look like."

\* \* \*

W. C. Fields collapsed into a restaurant chair suffering a devastating hangover.

"Can I fix you a Bromo-Seltzer?" asked the waiter sympathetically.

"Ye gods no!" roared Fields. "I couldn't stand the noise!"

# MENU

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CHILLED FRUIT COCKTAIL

\* \*

SWISS STEAK

MUSHROOMS

FRESH FROZEN PEAS

WHIPPED POTATOES

GOLDEN BANTAM CORN

\* \*

APPLE PIE WITH CHEESE

\* \*

SOFT ROLLS

\* \*

COFFEE



# PROGRAMME

---

Chairman - - - - J. T. CAWLEY

THE KING

THE UNIVERSITY

G. R. HEFFERNAN

PRESIDENT CODY

PRESENTATION OF THE SCHOLARSHIPS

THE GUEST OF HONOUR

DOCTOR W. E. McNEILL, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

PRESENTATION OF THE GOLD KEYS

THE SCHOOL

J. N. DICKIE

DEAN C. R. YOUNG

THE WARTIME BUREAU OF TECHNICAL  
PERSONNEL

MR. S. R. FROST

## SCHOOLMEN ALL

"School!!!" and fourteen hundred enthusiastic engineers rend the heavens with a "Toike Oike" that leaves in oblivion more intelligible yells.

"School!!!" and fourteen hundred excited engineers are on their toes thirsting for Med's blood and Art's gore.

"School!!!" and fourteen hundred enthused engineers cheer on that loyal team to victory.

"School!!!" and five thousand engineers from every clime, country, and calling, look back with love and loyalty upon that "Old Red Schoolhouse".

What is this intangible yet intrinsic and dynamic feeling that lays hold upon our innermost beings by that word School? What is the reason for this friendship and fellowship, this inherent feeling of affection so symbolic of Schoolmen, young and old? Does it not find its origin 'way back in the olden days, 'way back in the years that have produced some of the most illustrious engineers and leaders in Canada and other nations?

We are proud to uphold the traditions and ideals of our Alma Mater, handed down to us by our engineering forefathers. We cherish the memories and the successes of those men who not only brought into existence "School" and "School Spirit" but who have gone out into the world and laid the foundations of that practical science upon which we students are learning to build.

Let us turn back to those pioneer days. Let us have a squint at some of those prominent engineers at School. From our humble and inexperienced position we look with awe upon their successes and accomplishment and we often wonder to ourselves what antics they were up to in their youthful days.

What were their counterparts for, the Meds fight, or the raids on Whitney Hall, or the freshmen dunking or the parades to the opera, or the de-trolleying of Major Tate's cars? In times like these when such rollicking pranks are considered unwise, it may cheer us up to look back on the antics of our forefathers.

"When great men die  
For years beyond their ken  
The light they leave behind them lies  
Along the paths of men".

A few rays of light, true gems of reminiscence are herein repeated. Handed down throughout the dimming years by written word or spoken thought—we re-assemble them—for us—tonight.

The first man to receive the diploma of the School of Practical Science was Mr. James L. Morris. In 1922 in a letter to the editor of the "Transactions", he wrote about some of his undergraduate experiences. It seems that from 1880 until 1886 no S.P.S. student other than a scholarship man ever passed in Chemistry nor was a supplemental exacted. In fact, in one year the chemistry professor plucked every man in School and the University. The Easter exams in 1886 showed that sixty-four out of sixty-five students knew nothing about chemistry. Professor John Galbraith arranged a meeting of the second year, the chemistry professor and himself. A special exam in chemistry was held right then and there and it was declared that the text books were to blame.

An interesting anecdote is provided by Mr. C. E. Langley of the Class of '92: "About this time it seems to have been realized to some extent at least, that Fine Arts had, as a matter of concern for the University, been neglected and in '89 the Architectural Course was started. C. H. C. Wright for staff, yours truly for class. It is a matter of pride with my mother-in-law to show the newspaper clipping indicating my standing—No. 1 in every Architectural subject." Mr. Langley was not alone in this distinction for in 1889 Mr. R. A. Ross formerly of Montreal was the only student in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. It is interesting to note that he used to take a number of lectures all alone in Professor Galbraith's office. It is reported that at the conclusion of one of these sessions he looked so wise that wonder was expressed at his ability to hold so much in his head.

In 1881 the original draughting room was, in what is now known as the Architectural Exhibit room, in the East end of the second floor. At that time a rope elevator with much noise and vibration operated through the room during lectures. The elevator passed and repassed until a freshman of 1883, who knew all about tackle in yachts and rugby came to the School and saw

a solution to the trouble. He walked over to the elevator, twisted the rope around a post and then everything was quiet for a time until the chemistry department found out where the trouble lay and started the famous cry "School of Science Man".

This was the first attempt of Schoolmen to assert themselves as part of the forces of the University.

The traditional rivalry between School and Meds and between School and Arts has a history. As early as '91 the feud centered between Arts and Meds with School standing by as reinforcements for the losers. The three faculties took lectures together in the circular west room of the old Medical Building (on the site of the present Biology Building). The result was that accommodation was very scarce and the first ones in were the winners; a free-for-all fight developing when the Meds, who were usually late, arrived. Arts formed a sort of secret service and when Meds were expected in large numbers an S.O.S. would be sent to the School, who at that time were backing up Arts. The Professor in charge would have to summon Sir Daniel Wilson, the President of the University, to quell the uproar. After a clash the place would be littered with hats, coats, and other torn wearing apparel. Later in 1893 S.P.S. united with Meds in a battle royal at U.C. against the Artsmen. Practically every student in the University was involved, being driven finally from the lecture rooms and halls by the fire hose. The campus was occupied all day and no lectures were attended. The day after the big fight, the campus and buildings were guarded by a considerable squad of city police. This act only roused the argument again and all hands united to round up the "law" who soon retired to one of the neighbouring houses. Once again Sir Daniel, the President, had to be called out and since he was intensely popular with the students they dispersed with three cheers, while the police slid out the back door and went home.

But all these activities were in the early days before phonographs, movies or the automobile, when even the electric light and telephone were in their infancy. In these early days previous to 1890, there were few buildings in Queen's Park devoted to education and

the western side of it, surrounding the University, was more or less bush, intersected by a ravine extending from Bloor to College street through which ran a little stream, the Toddle, where freshmen were baptized every fall by their seniors. This was the beginning of our modern tapping. Most of the students preferred a walk in the open air or a game of football to a session in the gymnasium which was merely a room in the cellar of the old Medical Building. Walking was the most popular form of amusement, and the highest form of sport was a walk to Hamilton in company with congenial friends.

Favourite stars in the '90's were Rose Coughlon and Lilley Langtry. The Prince George was the leading hotel and most of the well-known actresses stayed there. Rose was a great favourite with the University boys. After the show, on a particular night, the enthusiastic Schoolmen and others unharnessed the horses from the immense carriage, which was taking her to the hotel. About a hundred of them dragged it to the Prince George, up the wide front steps into the rotunda to the foot of the main stairs and carried her up the stairs to her room.

One of the students' favourite sports was held at the expense of the local transportation company. "Bob-tailed" cars were being used on College Street in 1890,—very light cars pulled by a single horse. One of the stunts in vogue was to rush down from the School building, board a car at the rear and set the brakes, thus preventing the horse from moving. Then while the driver was around loosening the brakes the boys would unharness the horse and chase it away. While the driver pursued his horse several of the group would go to each end of the car and lift it off the tracks.

Annual elections of the Literary and Scientific Society were a big event. There was at that time what was termed a "Brute Force Committee" representing each side, the inside party and the outside party. At some downtown hall the inside party committee would gather and let no one but their own supporters in to vote. The winning of the elections were dependent on the strongest "Brute Force Committee", which may account for the predominance of miners in the election field today. These elections are

not to be confused with those of the Engineering Society which were quite formal.

In February, 1890, part of University College was destroyed by fire, which accounts for the extra towers on one wing. It was the evening of the Annual Conversat, when a caretaker carrying a tray of trimmed oil lamps, the sole illumination of the time, tripped and fell in the basement and set the whole place on fire. The nearest hydrant was fourteen hundred feet away and ten thousand people stood helplessly in evening clothes and watched the building burn down. Rumour has it that "Game" Goodwin, the assistant S.P.S. Janitor, dropped the tray of oil lamps and so thoroughly fired the college. There was a splendid demonstration of cultured bone headedness at the fire, suggesting "presence of mind" as a compulsory study. The recklessness with which the mattresses and pillows were carried down the stairs from the residence in the Cloisters (where Miss Krieger now has her office) and the care exercised in hurling carefully articulated skeletons from the Museum windows, was truly beautiful in a cubist way of speaking.

A noteworthy event of exactly half a century ago, was the construction of the southerly portion of the present Engineering Building to meet the demands for space. The building was officially opened in 1892 and it was an auspicious occasion indeed. The whole building with the newly equipped laboratories in Mechanics of Materials, Hydraulics, Electricity and Thermo-Dynamics was thrown open to visitors and the building engineers of the graduating class shone forth in great splendor as, arrayed in blue jean overalls, they operated the machines which they understood little better than did the spectators.

In the fall of '98, a band of spirited Schoolmen, driven by the autumn rivalry between Faculties, succeeded in stealing the cannon from in front of the Parliament Buildings. They took it up to School where it reposed for one day only, when Meds obtained possession and transported it to their front lawn. The old cannon frequently passed from

Meds to School and back again and when last seen was in the basement of the Medical Building for the summer.

Taking a caliope through the hall of the School and thence into the lecture room was tame compared to the time that a full fledged Highlander playing the pipes was ushered into the gallery at the Parliament Buildings while the House was in session. Why this was done, no one seems to know but, just as it is to-day, there must have been a reason. There is always a reason for such things.

At the time of the South African War there was always a parade downtown when good news arrived. When Kruger, President of the Transvaal, was captured by the British, a large wagon was obtained by the students and a big cage placed on it. A rather quiet fellow in the first year was "selected" to act as Kruger and he was put in the cage and it was tied down. He wore a beard and really looked the picture of Kruger. The placard on the cage stated that this was the real Kruger. All went well until the procession of Schoolmen reached King and York and then a mob of kids plentifully supplied with rotten eggs and fruit bombarded Mr. Kruger. The cage was open on four sides and poor Kruger took a horrible beating.

Reference to the two outstanding figures during these early years must naturally be made. The late Dean Galbraith and his intimate friend and colleague, the late Dean Ellis. These men found an abiding place in the esteem and affection of their students. Their aims and objects were to build up an institution worthy of its name and to aid all who sought its benefits. Their achievements in this respect are a challenge and inspiration to all those who follow.

If one were to ask the "Little Red Schoolhouse"—"Have you anything to declare?", her answer would be, "The thousands of graduates who have gone into the field in research, in industry, and to the far flung battle fields of the world. The happy days at School which live in every Schoolman's heart. The School Spirit which lives on to-day as it did in the early years of our history".

These are her declarations.

P.H.A.



Some men reform; others just grow too old to act up.

\* \* \*

She (pouring out a drink for him)—  
“Say when.”

He—“Well if it’s all the same to you how about right after this drink?”

\* \* \*

Lawyer—“Olaf, you say you were working in the saw mill the day of the crime—tell the jury what you saw.”

Olaf—“Vot I saw! I saw wood by golly! Vot you t’ink I saw—stone?”

\* \* \*

“Was your bachelor party a success?”

“Was it! Man alive, we had to postpone the wedding for a whole week.”

\* \* \*

He—“Where can I get hold of you?”

She—“I don’t know, I’m awful ticklish.”

\* \* \*

Doctor—“Wait a minute. You are too quick, I didn’t tell you to say ah-h-h.”

Patient—“I know you didn’t. I just caught a glimpse of the new nurse.”

\* \* \*

“They say swimming is the best thing to develop poise and grace.”

“Yeh. Didja ever get a close look at a duck?”

Lawyer—“Just where did the automobile strike you?”

Injured young woman—“Well, if I had been wearing a licence plate it would be all out of shape!”

\* \* \*

And there’s the man that went to the city because the country was at war.

\* \* \*

“How is it he never takes you to the movies any more?”

“Well, one evening it rained and we sat in the parlor.”

\* \* \*

“Home James.”

“What do you mean, ‘Home James’?”  
This is a public taxi.

“Oh, well, Home Jesse James.”

\* \* \*

He—“I like to take experienced girls home.”

She—“But I’m not experienced.”

He—“Well, your’s not home yet, either.”

\* \* \*

Freshman—“Mr. Brown, is water-works all one word, or do you spell it with a hydrant in the middle?”

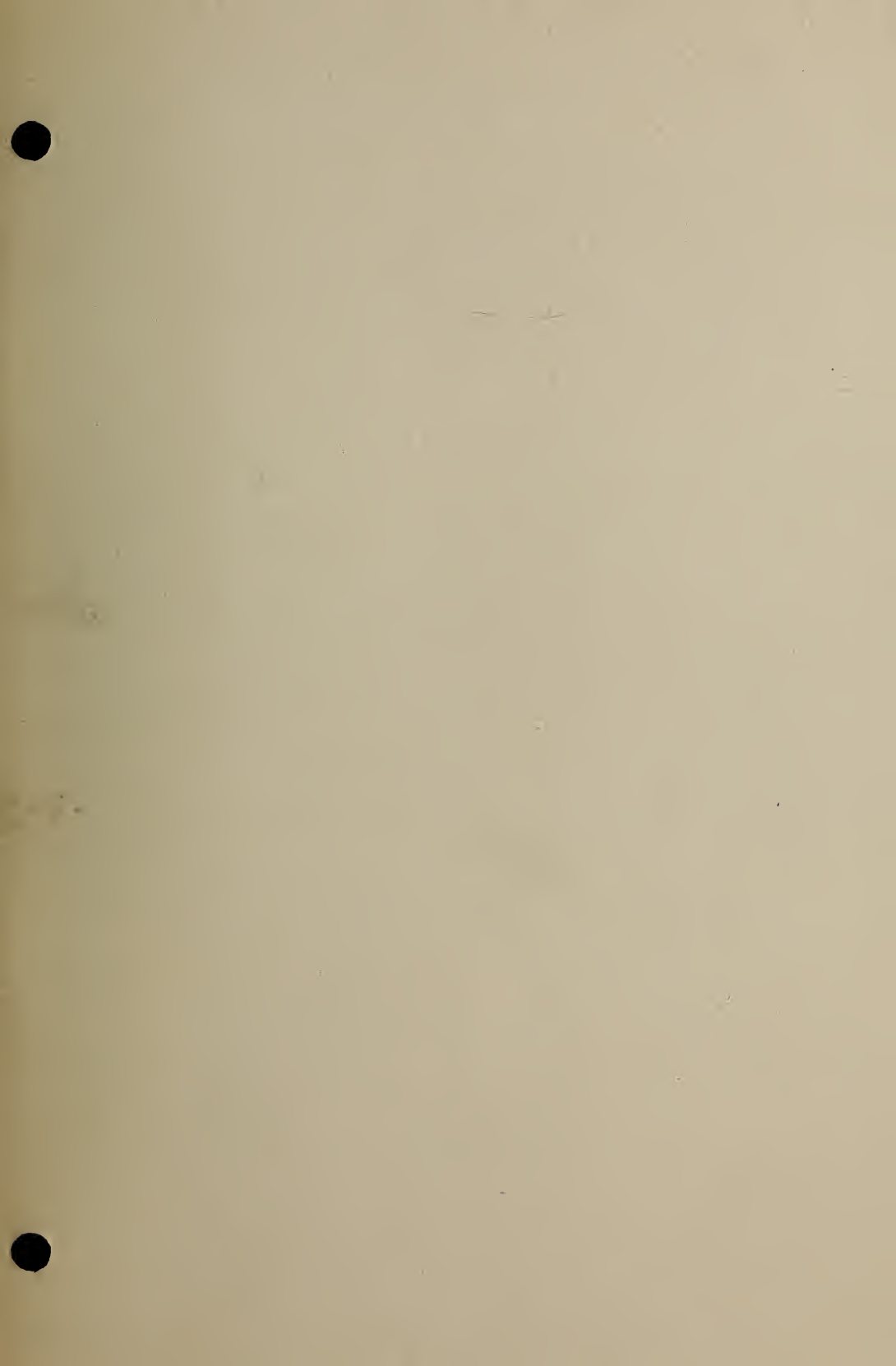
\* \* \*

First co-ed—“John’s moustache makes me laugh.”

Second co-ed—“Tickled me too.”



*Autographs*



... COMMITTEE ...

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